

MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES

1 of 6

**PARKER
KIRK
JUSTICE**

AGENTS OF ATLAS



RATED T+



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\$2.99 US \$4.25 CAN

DIRECT EDITION



"I was hiding from the world, but Jimmy broke out Jann of the Jungle--found me like that."

"I didn't even know Woo knew about me but a chance to be treated like a man?"

"Hell, yeah."



"24 hours later we're all storming a fortress in Outer Mongolia. None of us had ever even met, but Woo had us working together like a ten-year team. Good God, you should have seen it."

"GOOD WORK, G-MEN! WE'RE BREAKING THROUGH!"

"THEY WANTED A RUMBLE, THEY GOT ONE!"

AGENTS OF ATLAS PART I: The "GOLDEN HISTORY"

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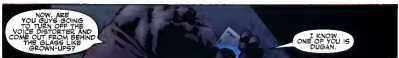
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1600 HRS

STANDARD
S.H.I.E.L.D. DEBRIEFING
HALE--YOU KNOW THAT
NOW, HOW'D YOU KNOW
I WAS THERE?

SMELL'D YA.

THIS IS
AGENT DEREK
KHANATA. HE'S
HEADING THIS
INVESTIGATION.

MISTER
HALE.

YOUR ACCOUNT
LINES UP WITH WHAT
WE LEARNED FROM THE FBI
FILE, SEALED UNTIL YESTERDAY.
TILL THEN, WE KNEW NOTHING
ABOUT YOUR TEAM.

THEY
MUST HAVE
BEEN PRETTY
PROUD OF
U.S. HUM?

LOOK, IF
S.H.I.E.L.D. IS
MAD THAT I
DIDN'T MENTION
MY SERVICE
RECORD--

NO, WE
KNOW YOU
WEREN'T ALLOWED
TO TALK ABOUT IT.
THIS AIN'T ABOUT
YOU, IT'S ABOUT
JIMMY WOO.

WOO'S BEEN
WITH US SINCE
THE '80'S, WORKED
IN DIRECTORATE FOR
THE LAST EIGHT
YEARS.

EXTREMELY
RELIABLE... UP UNTIL
48 HOURS AGO.

SUBDIRECTOR
JAMES WOO

WOO HAD FORMED
A SECRET STRIKE FORCE
COMPRISED OF DISFRANCHISED
AND PROBLEM AGENTS WHO,
I'M ASSUMING NOW, WOULD RISK
GOING UNDERCOVER IN THEIR
OWN AGENCY FOR THE PROMISE
OF ACCEPTANCE--AND
REAL ACTION.

HE ARRANGED
FOR THE FIVE AGENTS TO
MEET HIM IN SAN FRANCISCO
TO RAID AN ORGANIZATION CALLED
THE ATLAS FOUNDATION. BY THE TIME
DIRECTORATE REALIZED SOMETHING
WAS UP, WE RECEIVED A DISTRESS
CALL. WHEN WE ARRIVED, WOO
WAS THE ONLY ONE STILL
ALIVE--BARELY.



I CAN'T IMAGINE
JIMMY RUNNING
THAT KIND OF
OPERATION.

I CAN AFTER
YOUR INPUT. YOUR SHAWY
WOO WAS A REAL MAN OF ACTION.
YET HE SAW ALMOST NONE AFTER
THAT TIME. MOST OF HIS S.H.I.E.L.D.
SERVICE WAS BARE WORK,
INTERROGATION.



IN 1999, THE
FBI PROMOTED WOO RIGHT
OUT OF THE FIELD. YEARS LATER,
WHEN S.H.I.E.L.D. THOUGHT YELLOW CLAW
WAS AT LARGE AGAIN, WOO CAME
OVER—EVEN THOUGH IT WAS A
DROP IN STATUS.

TURNED OUT
IT WAS ACTUALLY
THE MANDARIN BEHIND
ALL THAT, USING
A DECOY.

WOO'S BEEN
WITH S.H.I.E.L.D.
EVER SINCE.

AT A DESK,
WHATEVER HE WAS
ONTO, I THINK HE WAS
AFRAID OF BEING LEFT OUT
ONCE HE TURNED OVER
HIS FINDINGS.



SO
WHY DID
YOU CALL ME
IN? I HAVEN'T
SEEN HIM IN
OVER FORTY
YEARS.

SOMEONE
LEFT THIS PHOTO
BEHIND WOO'S
BODY.



THAT'S
SOME
CLUE.

WEN'T IT?
AS THE ONLY
MEMBER OF HIS ORIGINAL
TEAM WE COULD LOCATE,
WE'RE HOPING YOU CAN
HELP US MAKE THE
CONNECTION.



THIS
FOOTAGE FROM
THE UNAUTHORIZED
MISSION WAS
COMPILED FROM
THEIR HELMET
CAMS.

WHAT
WAS LEFT
OF THEM
ANYWAY.

SEE IF
ANYTHING STANDS
OUT TO YOU.

"DON'T
KNOW, GIR,
MAYBE WE'VE
TAKEN THIS
TOO FAR!"

"SHUT UP,
I'M GIVING YOU
ALL A CHANCE HERE!
WHEN WE EXPOSE THE
ATLAS FOUNDATION
HEADQUARTERS,
I'LL—"

01:15:23.78

"THIS IS IT,
STAY CLOSE
IN, I'LL TAKE
POINT."

01:16:45.32

"IS THAT
JIMMY?"

"YES."

"WE FOUND
THEM BY THAT
WALL IN A
BASEMENT IN
CHINATOWN."

"REMAIN."

01:16:53.25

"NO
CHANCES, FIRE
AT FIRST SIGN OF
MOVEMENT!"

01:27:24.16

"HERE THEY
SEEM TO FIND A
SECRET PASSAGE,
BUT WE SCANNED
THE WHOLE AREA,
THERE'S NOTHING
LIKE THAT
THERE."

"THAT
DOESN'T
SOUND LIKE
JIMMY..."

01:42:23.45

"—IS
EVERY-
WHERE?"

"—IS WHAT
DO WE DO?
GIR!"

01:42:32.12

"IF HE WAS
ONTA SOMETHING,
WHY DIDN'T HE COME
TO ME WITH
THIS?"

"MAYBE HE
THOUGHT HE COULDN'T
CONFIDE IN THE S.H.I.E.L.D.
DIRECTORATE..."



0146 57.22



0148 21.42



0145 23.10



0148 34.12



0148 34.12

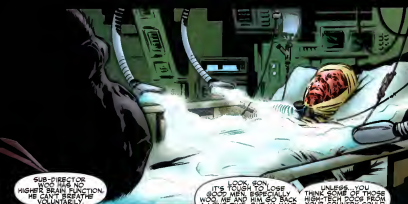


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WOO HADNT DONE FIELDWORK IN YEARS. THERE'S NOT MUCH MORE. THEY WERE ALL BURNED HORRIBLY.

STRANGER, SOME WERE MISSING LIKE AGENT LASKO'S HEAD WAS GONE.





SUB-DIRECTOR WOO HAS NO HIGHER BRAIN FUNCTION. HE CAN'T BREATHE VOLUNTARILY.

LOOK, SON, IT'S TOUGH TO LOSE GOOD MEN, ESPECIALLY WOO, ME AND HIM GO BACK A LONG TIME, BUT YA HAVE TO LET GO WHEN THEY'RE LIKE THAT.

UNLESS...YOU THINK SOME OF THOSE HIGH-TECH DOGS FROM YOUR COUNTRY COULD BRING HIM BACK?

DON'T PULL HIS TUBES YET. I WANT HIM ALIVE.



NO, THAT WOULD TAKE A MIRACLE. I JUST FEAR WE SHOULD LEAVE HIM ON LIFE SUPPORT A WHILE LONGER WHILE MY INVESTIGATION IS ON.

JUST AS WELL. FOR THAT STUNT, HE'D BE COURT-MARTIALED AND LEFT TO ROT IN A MILITARY PRISON THE REST OF HIS LIFE.

LEAST HE WENT OUT FIGHTIN'. NOBODY LIVES FOREVER, RIGHT?



DEREK, IT'S IN YOUR HANDS. I GOTTA GO GET YELLED AT BY THE DIRECTOR.

THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, MR. HALE. YOU MIND REMAINING ON BASE A COUPLE OF DAYS?

HEY, IF IT KEEPS ME OUT OF ACTION, I'LL BE IN QUARTERS.

PROCEED

2100 HRS

WHO'S
THERE? I
HEAR
YOU...



HEY...UH, I THINK
YOU'RE LIMITED TO
BARRACKS.

YEAH,
BUT I NEED
SOME AIR.

CAN WE
OPEN THAT
DOOR?

NOT
WITHOUT WORD
FROM YOUR
HOST REP.



DREK
KHANATA,
RIGHT?

I'LL
RING HIM
IF YOU
LIKE--



LET'S
NOT.



AHH!
OKAY, BUD,
THAT'S IT, I'M
GOING--

RRRKRRR-AAAHHH



KKRRUUNNNOCHH



SO MUCH FOR THE SUBTLE ENTRY.

BACKUP!
BACKUP!
UNIT 7!

INTRUDER--INTRUDER--INTRUDER--INTRUDER--INTRUDER--

SINCE WHEN ARE YOU SO IMPATIENT? COME ON, HEAD DOWN THAT HALL!

FREEZE! STAY WHERE YOU ARE. PUT DOWN THOSE WEAPONS!

DO NOT RETALIATE, LEAVE THAT TO ME.

BACK OFF!

M-11, GO RIGHT!





FIRE ON THAT ROBOT!

I CAN'T, MY WEAPON IS JAMMED!

AT LEAST YOU CAN HOLD YOURS!

**FIRE
ON THAT
ROBOT!**

**HOT
DAMN. HE
ACTUALLY
MADE IT.**

COME
ON OUR
RIDE'S
HERE.

**WE'RE BEING
BREACHED!!!**

DUBAN,
IT'S BEEN
REAL

GET
DOWN
HERE,
YOU HAIRY
NUTCASE!
WHAT IS
THIS?!

NO, SIR!
COMMUNICATIONS
ARE DOWN!



A RESCUE MISSION.



BOB.



THAT WAS M-11.
ALL RIGHT, BASED
ON THE FILE
PHOTOS.

THE
HELL WAS THAT
FLYING SAUCER
BUSINESS?

I
THINK THAT
WAS... MARVEL
BOY.



AND LOOK
AT THIS @##!
WHAT KINDA SECRET
COMPLEX ARE WE
RUNNIN' WHERE YOU
CAN SEE RIGHT
THROUGH THE
DAMN ROOFS!

WE'RE
WORKING ON
IT, SIR!



I GUESS
YOU WERE RIGHT
TO LOOK INTO THE
SB MISSION.
DEREK.

LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE
GOING TO KEEP
WORKIN' OUT OF
MOTIVE BASE UNTIL
YOU GET TO THE
BOTTOM OF
THIS.

I HAVEN'T
FOUND ANYTHIN'
ON THE ATLAS
FOUNDATION WOO
MENTIONED.



I HAVE PEOPLE
PROBING EACH OF
WOO'S ORIGINAL
TEAM NOW.

TAKE ALL
THE RESOURCES
YOU NEED, SCOUR
THE PLANET. HERE
PUT ME TO WORK
YOU HAVE
TO



WELL IF
YOU WOULDN'T
MIND CALLING A
FRIEND OF
YOURS...

I COULD
USE SOME
MORE INTEL ON
OUR SAUCER
PILOT.

I SAW
HIS EYES
FLUTTER.

HIS HEART'S
STABILIZED.

UH...WHAT?

--SORRY, I WAS
SAYING THAT HIS
HEARTBEAT HAS
STABILIZED.

WONDER
IF HE'LL BE
ABLE TO TELL US
WHAT HAPPENED
TO HIM?

UNLIKELY.

HE'D LOST
TOO MANY PATH-
WAYS. I RESTORED
WHAT WAS LEFT FROM
MY LAST MENTAL
IMPRESSION
OF HIM.

THAT'LL PUT
HIM BEHIND THE
TIMES SOME. HEY
LOOK, HE'S COMING
TO! GOOD WORK,
BOB!

WELCOME
BACK, JIMMY
WOO.

TO BE CONTINUED!

A MESSAGE FROM THE TEMPLE

You are reading the story of a return. I have lived a very long time and have seen such things happen before. A style, an idea, a life — seemingly gone for eternity. Then events turn, and destiny looks the other way. Circumstances create the smallest opening of possibility, and we watch the unthinkable as the lost element springs back into our world.

These openings do not close up easily once made. They spread wider, triggering a sequence of events that bring back others resigned to the void. One lets in another, and soon a fluke becomes a movement. Once the past has returned so determinedly, it no longer looks random. It appears to be the natural course of a revolution; the only way history could have gone.

Is there a Master Plan?

There is a theory among expert chess players that each side actually has 17 pieces rather than 16, the extra piece being the game player. Something of a manipulator myself, I have another theory. If I influence as many events and people as I can, their actions and developments will eventually connect again through me. Now, whether the results will align with my own desires is another story — one that may not be clear for many, many years. Fortunately my life span is suitably long!

The Secret Agent. The Robot. The Mythic Beauty. The Spaceman. The Gorilla. The Mermaid. These key players will reshape their own destinies as well as that of the group I speak for—THE ATLAS FOUNDATION. The symbol of an unseen god supporting the earth and heavens is very appropriate for us, I assure you. Soon this large consortium will collide with the alliance of the six, and destiny will resolve itself. We shall see who the Agents of Atlas truly are!

Before our tale is done, you will meet me as well. I look forward to it.

Your Humble Servant,

Mr. Lao



